



ALL WOMEN SUFFER

from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drift them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, organic troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements, or perhaps irregularity or an oppression causing backache, nervousness, irritability, and sleeplessness.

Women everywhere should remember that the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female ills is

MRS. A. M. HAGERMANN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from simple native roots and herbs. For more than thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, regulating the functions perfectly for child-birth and the change of life.

Mrs. A. M. Hagermann, of Bay Shore, L. I., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—“I suffered from a displacement, excessive and painful functions so that I had to lie down or sit still most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman so that I am able to attend to my duties. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and see what relief it will give them.”

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female illness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Therefore she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Feminine Coup d'Etat.

[Original.]

In Washington, where the society is transient, one constantly meets people who appear under the disadvantage of being unknown. While attending a reception there held by the wife of a cabinet officer I saw a young lady sitting by herself who seemed to me to fall under this category. I could not but feel that if she remained in the swim for any considerable time instead of being a wallflower she would become a center of attraction. I was wondering whom I could get to introduce me to her when she surprised me by bowing to me.

My first thought was that I had met her somewhere, my second that she had mistaken me for some other person. She looked an invitation for me to join her, and I started to do so when I saw a young man in naval uniform also going toward her. I hesitated, but she kept her eyes on me, and I interpreted her look to mean that I was her choice. The naval officer evidently saw the same thing, for he turned in another direction. So I joined the lady. Following conventional lines, I concealed the fact that I did not remember her, though I felt quite sure she had erred in my identity. I spoke of the notables present and, assuming that she was a stranger, pointed many of them out to her. I confess I did most of the talking, for the girl seemed distrustful, and to tell the truth, did not seem especially interested. Indeed, several times she made remarks entirely irrelevant to the subject of conversation. She said nothing to show that she supposed me to be some one else, made no blunder in speaking of my position, family or friends.

Presently we arose and strolled through the rooms, passing senators, supreme court judges, cabinet officers, members of the diplomatic corps and other distinguished people. My companion seemed to be unimpressed by them, but there was one person who produced quite a different effect. That was the young naval officer who had started to join her when I had done so. Whenever he passed us I could feel her hand tighten on my arm. He always looked at her intently, wistfully and I thought reproachfully. I would have given way to him, but my companion gave me no opportunity to do so. I gave her chances to drop me, but she did not avail herself of them. Toward the close she drew me to a room where she could see the guests passing out. I was standing looking in another direction when I heard her give a sigh—it seemed to me a sigh of relief—and she asked me to take her to her mother. She led me toward an elderly lady, but before we reached her she made a formal good evening and hastened on alone.

The next afternoon I met my companion of the evening before on one of the residence avenues and received a dead end.

I had thought that there could be no inconsistency of womanhood that I was not prepared for, but this went further than anything I had ever experienced. The girl had taken me up for a purpose. But what purpose? Was it to pique the naval officer? I did not think so.

I have one rule with women—not to do what they expect. The girl who had used me would doubtless wait for me to seek an acquaintance, so I made no move in that direction. I met her often in society, and as I had presumed, she became a central figure. Finally at a ball I was casually presented to her. I greeted her as a perfect stranger. She put her arm through mine and drew me away to a quiet corner.

“If the mountain won't come to Mohammed,” she said, “Mohammed must go to the mountain.”

“Which, being interpreted, means that you have an explanation to make.”

“And I am sure you will make it easy for me.”

“That I have done from the first.”

“What did you think when I spoke to you at the reception?”

“That you were mistaken in my identity.”

“And when I failed to recognize you at meeting you afterward?”

“That you had discovered my mistake.”

“Nonsense! You needn't make it as easy for me as all that! You knew I had used you for a purpose.”

“I am delighted to have been of service to you.”

“I must make a clean breast of it. You will not have a good opinion of me, but I can't help that. Anything will bring me more blame than the truth. You saw Lieutenant Baxter coming to join me. Well, we had had an affair.”

“You mean he was then having an affair?”

“I had encouraged him.”

“Flirted him.”

“I knew he must leave on a midnight train to join his ship and sail the next day. If he joined me I should have to listen to—”

“A proposal.”

“I executed a coup d'etat, as the diplomats here would put it. I must have some one step in ahead of him. I saw you. I did not know you, but—”

“Don't tell me what I know; tell me what I don't know.”

“You know the rest.”

“Not your motive in avoiding the climax you had been striving to bring about.”

“That's one of the inconsistencies of our sex.”

“Which I shall add to a list of such inconsistencies I have stored away in my memory.”

When I next saw her I congratulated her on her engagement to a senator.

T. ANTHONY TWINING.

BARON KUROKI IN WASHINGTON

Grizzled Hero of the Yalu
Receives a Great Reception

FROM AMERICAN SOLDIERS

Is Given a Military Escort—Ambassador Aoki and Entire Japanese Embassy Staff at Pennsylvania Depot to Meet Him.

Washington, D. C., May 10.—Gen. Kuroki and a party of Japanese army officers under the escort of Lieutenant-General MacArthur, and several officers of the United States army, arrived here yesterday. After a brief rest at their



GENERAL KUROKI.

hotel the distinguished visitors made an informal sightseeing tour of the city. The first official function here in honor of Gen. Kuroki will occur tonight, when he and his party will be given a dinner by Secretary of War Taft.

Ambassador Aoki presented Kuroki and his fellow officers to Secretary of War Taft, who recognized several members of the party whom he had met in Japan.

Among the elaborate entertainments will be a dinner at the White House Saturday night.

ANOTHER NEAR CLUE TO THE HEMPSTEAD ELOPERS

Postal Card Says They Are Hiding at Lake Bomoseen.

Mineola, R. I., May 10.—Another of the fifty-seven varieties of rumors of the missing J. K. Cooke and Floretta Whaley was received yesterday on a postal card by District Attorney Franklin A. Cole of Nassau county. It came from Rutland, Vt., and said that the unfortunates were hiding in the pulpit at Hempstead until he eloped with his ward, was near Rutland with the young woman. The postal said they answered the description sent out, and that they were stopping at Lake Bomoseen, Castleton, Vt. The postal said that an investigation is in progress.

Rutland, May 10.—The police have no word or trace of the supposed couple.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Griffith Bonner, Grandson of Robert, a Benedict For Two Weeks.

New York, May 10.—A romance in real life such as his good old grandfather used to print in his story paper, with characters drawn from fiction, came to light today when Griffith Bonner, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Bonner and a grandson of the late Robert Bonner, announced his secret marriage to Mrs. Helen O. Edwards.

The ceremony was performed at the Church of the Holy Communion by the Rev. R. W. Woodroffe on Thursday, April 25.

Mrs. Edwards is a daughter of the late Cornelius Williams of Richmond, Va., and lived at that town with her mother. She was a widow. There was absolutely no objection to the match by either family and Robert E. Bonner said it was simply a case of the impetuosity of youth.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

The silk industry of the United States now employs 70,000 operatives and is using \$100,000,000 capital. A few years ago the United States did not have any silk industry.

There were produced in the United States during 1906 14,350,000 pounds of aluminum, an increase of 4,500,000 pounds, or nearly 50 per cent over the previous year's output.

All the paper for the millions of postage stamps used in the United States is manufactured at Mechanic Falls, Me. Once a month the firm receives a requisition for 1,000,000 sheets of the paper, and each sheet will make 321 stamps.

German Mustard.
Here is a recipe for old fashioned German mustard: One-half cup of four, one-half cup of sugar, five tablespoons of mustard, one scant tablespoon of turmeric, butter large as a walnut, one tablespoon of salt, vinegar enough to make smooth paste; then add one cup vinegar. Boil until it thickens; then add vinegar until as thin as liked.

Harry Jenkins.
Harry Jenkins, a Yorkshire fisherman, died in 1970 at the age of 169 years. He was dissected by the famous Harvey, who found no appearance of decay in any organ.

PARALYSIS CURED

PATIENT GIVES ALL THE CREDIT TO DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Sorely Afflicted, He Was Cured After Ordinary Methods Failed Even to Give Relief.

There are still people who say that partial paralysis cannot be cured. If you have partial paralysis or some other severe nervous disorder, do you think it is better to be treated by some one who insists that you are incurable, or to take a treatment that grateful patients throughout the United States testify has cured them?

A recent case where a cure was effected was that of Mr. Charles H. Gilden of Portland, Me. Mr. Gilden is a veteran of the civil war, and fought with the Eighth New York Heavy Artillery. The story of his affliction told in his own words is as follows:

“In 1893 I was attacked with terrible twitching sensations and numbness all over my body, which my physician said was paralysis and which he attributed to a bullet wound received during the war.”

“I seemed to be getting paralyzed all over and finally could hardly walk. My eyes became weak and I had to get stronger glasses. I could not move the lid of one of my eyes and my face and mouth were drawn over to the right side to such an extent that I could not speak distinctly. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart.”

“In the fall of 1898 after having been under the treatment of several doctors and having tried electricity without help, I bought six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got some relief. After taking six boxes more, I could stand a hard day's tramp and another six boxes cured me.”

This case, like numerous others, bears witness to the wonderful curative properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in nervous disorders.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure general and nervous debility because they make new blood. They strike at the root of these and other blood diseases, such as rheumatism, anemia, indigestion and nervous troubles, such as neuralgia, nervousness and spinal weakness.

A valuable booklet, “Nervous Disorders,” will be sent free on request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

FRIBBLES OF FASHION.

Exquisite French Fans—Crochet Buttons on Pique Suits.

Exquisite little French fans of green, reddish brown, blue and other colored silks with an inserted band of cloth of gold are works of art. These dainty and artistic breezes makers are spangled with golden sequins in wreath and feather designs, and the sticks are of sandalwood.

Pique and duck coat and skirt suits are braided in fine soutache. An oc-



MISS CHICKERD BLOUSE—\$5.00.

casional inserting of a heavy lace, such as Irish crochet and crocheted lace buttons, enriches some of the gowns.

As in gay colors there ever lurks the element of coquetry, how irresistible will be the maidens who carry those quaint conceits, the crettonne or chintz parasols!

Where skirts are made plain the best materials to use are the glossy ones, as they carry a certain dressiness with them. The new and very brilliant silks are the proper ones for the purpose, and the new satins make up admirably into the plain skirted suits. The skirts must be rather full and must have an elegant sweep, without which all style is lost.

An auto bag of dark green leather is lined with silk and fitted with brushes and combs and mirrors.

The illustration shows a charming blouse for a young girl. In the cut it is checked blue and white silk trimmed with blue velvet and a chemise of white lace. The way the bands of velvet are arranged is decidedly chic and novel.

JUDIE CHOLLET.

MEDICAL NOTES.

William E. Hoffman, a student in the Medico-Chirurgical hospital of Philadelphia, is demonstrating the use of hypoderm instead of gas for extracting teeth.

If antitoxin is given on the first day of an attack of diphtheria the mortality is only a half per cent, and this mortality increases in exact proportion to the delay in its administration.

An important medical discovery of last year was that Malaria fever was found to be due to a specific microbe, propagated by the milk of infected goats. Nearly half the goats in the islands were found to be affected.

Dr. Eastwood, an eminent English authority connected with the royal commission on tuberculosis, says that clearly one of the most important steps in fighting the scourge of consumption is to keep a watchful eye on the milk supply.

RAILROAD OF ONE RAIL

To Make High Speed and Cross Rivers

ON A SINGLE HAWSER

Cars Balanced Automatically By Machine

On Principle of Spinning Top, Invented By Brennan.

New York, May 10.—In a special cable message, the Sun yesterday tells of a public demonstration before the London Royal society Wednesday night of a railroad train in miniature running on one rail under all sorts of conditions of load, curves, etc.

What they saw was this: A miniature railway car or locomotive standing entirely above a single rail, with apparently nothing to balance it, run about the hall, turn sharp corners at high speed, crossed a single strand of wire cable in lieu of a bridge and climbed heavy inclines—all with perfect stability.

It was sometimes loaded, sometimes empty. There was no attempt to balance the load; the vehicle itself did that instantly and automatically. If the load were piled all upon one side, the overloaded side automatically rose in proportion to the burden and the empty side was depressed.

The creator of this new system of locomotion is Louis Brennan, C. E., the inventor of the Brunner torpedo. This invention, by the way, which is controlled by the British war department, is the only device which has been successfully kept a government secret for any length of time.

He told his audience very briefly something about his long search for an ideal method of traction. It is well known that only about 12 per cent of the power generated by a locomotive is actually used in drawing a train. Friction takes up the rest.

Mr. Brennan speedily realized that the ideal condition would be a train perfectly balanced upon a single rail. The principle of the spinning top is the secret of the seeming miracle which he showed.

The inventor said: “The characteristic feature of this system of transport is that each vehicle is capable of maintaining its balance upon an ordinary rail laid upon sleepers on the ground, whether standing still or moving in either direction at any rate of speed, notwithstanding shifting of load, centrifugal action or any combination of forces.”

“The automatic stability mechanism carried by the vehicle consists essentially of two flywheels rotated directly by electric motors in opposite directions as a very high velocity and mounted on high class bearings and are placed in exhausted cases, so that both air and journal friction is reduced to a minimum.”

“The stored up energy in the flywheels, when revolving at full speed, is so great and the friction so small that if the driving current is cut off altogether they will run at sufficient velocity to impart stability to the vehicle for several hours, while it will take from two to three days before they come to rest. The stability mechanism occupies but little space and its weight is about 3 per cent of the total load for the first vehicle.”

“The road wheels are placed in a single row beneath the centre of the vehicles, instead of in two rows near the sides, as usual, and are carried on bogies or compound bogies which are not only pivoted to provide for horizontal curves on the track, but for vertical ones also. By this means the vehicles can run upon curves of even less radius than the length of the vehicle itself, or on crooked rails or rails laid over uneven ground without danger of derailment.”

“The motive power may be either steam, petrol, oil, gas or electricity, as considered most suitable for local conditions. In the first instance, it has been decided to use a petrol electric generating set, carried by the vehicle itself. The gyro wheels are kept constantly running by current from a small accumulator.”

Mr. Brennan plans that the cars will be 12 feet wide ordinarily, but in the colonies over rough country cars 30 feet wide can be used with advantage. He says flying lines of this railroad can be laid as fast as an army marches, crossing rivers on a single steel hawser, which can be made up of strands carried separately. Where necessary, a single line of piling or a single girder can be used to advantage.

Silks in Ancient Greece.
In Greece in the third century B. C. the wearing of silk was forbidden to women, the husbands of those who violated this law being heavily fined on the theory that a husband ought to be able to control his wife's taste for finery.

There is no reaction from Scott's Emulsion. Tonic may lift you up but after discontinuing them you drop back.

Scott's Emulsion is the “tonic-food” that lifts you to perfect health and keeps you there.

ALL DRUGGISTS: Etc. And \$1.00.

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“FOOT EASE FOR YOU.”

That's what you get if you wear the EMERSON SHOE. Feet differ so widely that Emerson Shoes are made in a large variety of lasts to suit the individual shoe requirements. We have exactly the last in stock which will fit you comfortably, and

The Emerson Shoe

HONEST ALL THROUGH

is built to wear, for it is made from high grade, smoothly finished, tough leathers with Rock Oak soles and the Emerson Steel Arch Shank that keeps the shoe in shape as long as you wear it. EMERSON SHOES have a distinctive style that will please you.

Just drop in and let us show you the right last for your foot, out in a style that adds so much to the well-dressed man's appearance.

EMERSON SHOE COMPANY,
131 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

MAGAZINE REVIEW

Workingmen's Colonies in Germany.

At Berlin, although I was, unofficially, still a student in the university, I had taken a vacation and secluded myself in the Arbeiter-Colonie, on the outskirts of the city, near Tegel, Humboldt's old home. There are two workingmen's colonies in Berlin, one in the city proper, the other at Tegel. I chose residence in the Tegel resort because the superintendent of the city colony was afraid that some of the colonists there might have recognized me during my various visits and would know me when I applied for admission as an out-of-work.

My purpose in becoming a colonist was to see from personal observations what good the Arbeiter-Colonie were accomplishing as asylums for bona fide out-of-work, and also as corrective institutions for vagrants. All told, there are now over fifty of these places in Germany.

Their aim is to furnish temporary shelter to the worthy unemployed men who apply for admission and are willing to remain a month under the strict regime. The colonists work at such industries as the different colonies take up, and receive about eighteen cents a day for their labor. Each colony keeps in close touch with the labor market, and tries to secure outside positions for the inmates as far as possible. In winter, of course, they are much more heavily patronized than in summer, but they are open the year round. I think they do good in so far as they winnow the willing from the unwilling, the genuine worker from the tramp. They also help an honest man over temporary difficulties, which, without the assistance of the colonies, might make him a vagabond. But I hardly think they are necessary in the United States, except possibly as places where the professional unemployed could be made to support themselves.—From Autobiography of the late Josiah Flint in Success Magazine.

Sea Gives Up Its Wealth.

“Californians have solved the problem of the alchemists and are making gold out of sea water,” says William Briggs, writing in The Technical World Magazine for May. “The Golden state has taken golden treasure out of her mountains, has made her valleys yield millions of dollars worth of golden fruit, has amassed tourist gold in exchange from her sunshines and snows, and now she is turning her Pacific and ransacks its coifers.”

“There is no rush of prospectors to the new field, however, for the gold is coming out of the sea in the form of salts of potassium, magnesium and bromide, which would elude the pan and the rocker of the prospector.”

“Of several ‘diggings’ of this nature, one at least is active and prosperous and one is approaching activity. The San Pedro Salt company, which recently entered into the field, has succeeded in manufacturing a quantity of quality of salt which has found a ready market and has already assumed a place among the exports of the port of San Pedro. The fact that San Pedro is a lively and thriving port, with almost no outgoing cargoes, makes the development of this trade both easy and important. Since the first of last year the coasting schooners returning to the northern coast have taken away over a thousand tons of this sea salt.”

The writer describes the new industry in an interesting article which is of some length.

An Imaginative Pickinny.
The child is universally imaginative, but the one who tells what he imagines is quite rare. Often enough his way is rough and difficult, for if his people happen to be unimaginative he is considered untruthful, and so treated. The what-ifs go in well set forth in a story by Lucy Pratt in the May McClure's—“The Entrance of Ezekiel,” which tells of a unique small black boy with a prodigious faculty for creating his own make-believe world. His granddaddy feared that because of this he would not be admitted to the Whittier school at Hampton Institute.

He was allowed to enter a class for a day's trial. Just what a curious mental make-up he had, comes out in the humorous history of that first day's session. Time and time again he interrupted the teacher and scholars, and repeatedly attempted to tell a story which the reading lesson suggested to him. (Finally the teacher, on leaving the room temporarily, gave him permission to tell his tale of a “big an' li' dawg.” The story of “Ezekiel” tells a gem of a fairy tale and quite as unique as anything in the month's fiction.

One of “Tom” Reed's Sharp Moves.
In the May American Magazine Ida M. Tarbell tells of “Tom” Reed's first appearance in Congress as the inventor of ingenious rules. This was in 1883. After describing the particular clever rule which Reed devised during the great tariff fight of 1883, Miss Tarbell adds: “It was a rule which allowed the House to declare a disagreement but not an agreement. It allowed a majority to non-concur, but forbade it to concur.” A New York Herald correspondent characterized Mr. Reed's rule perfectly when he declared that it realized the Irishman's dream of a gun which should fire so as to hit the object if it was a deer and miss it if it was a cow!

William Dean Howells contributes a gracefully rephrased paper, entitled “A great New York Journalist,” to the May 3rd number of The North Ameri-

can Review. The subject of Mr. Howells' essay is the late E. L. Godkin, the famous editor of the New York Evening Post. Mr. Howells tells:

“A closer knowledge of him than the knowledge his biographer has shared with all, began for me with our personal acquaintance in the first year of ‘The Nation,’ when he had already achieved a high place in New York Journalism. He had then definitely relinquished the law, and had been for some years a writer of leaders in the ‘New York Times,’ where I came upon his traces when I also aspired to write for the ‘Times.’ I believe he had not quite ceased to write there when I began to offer literary papers to him as the editor of ‘The Nation.’ He was one of several editors to whom I was then offering such papers, and one day he asked me what my aggregate gains from them came to; then he struck an average in his proposal for my entire literary output, and the next day I came down to the office of the ‘Nation,’ where every day for three months after I wrote at a desk in his room, and in his constant companionship. This was one of the most charming passages of a life which I sometimes think has been unduly favored in that way, for we were not so far apart in age that we could not meet on the common ground of young manhood, and we were of a like temperament in the willingness to laugh and make laugh. The world was not so serious then but that we could find something amusing in each day's events, and we shared our pleasures in these as we went over the morning's papers respectively, and came on the suggestions for our day's work.”

COLORADO LUMBERMEN ARE ACCUSED OF CONSPIRACY
Federal Government Sues to Oust Them From Timber Land.

Denver, May 10.—That there was a conspiracy to wrongfully obtain several thousand acres of valuable timber land from the government; that titles were acquired through false filing were induced to settle on the claims and make mock attempts at cultivation and other improvements are the chief allegations which form the basis of two bills of equity filed in the federal court here Wednesday.

These bills seek to set aside the patents to land titles held by the New Mexico Lumber company and the Pagosa Lumber company. An injunction also is asked to restrain the defendant companies from further destruction of the forests which cover most of the lands.

Virgin Soils.
An examination of the conditions which prevailed in virgin soils or in any soil that has just been cleared of its forest growth soon makes prominent the fact that nature has filled that soil with organic matter. This organic matter not only gives the soil a dark color and fine physical appearance, but it also performs functions in producing chemical changes that cannot take place in that same soil were it destitute of organic matter. Again, we find that a virgin soil will produce satisfactory crops for a number of years without the intervention of commercial fertilizers, but about as soon as the organic matter has been worked out the soil fails to produce satisfactory crops, and the use of phosphates is resorted to.—H. J. Patterson.

Bordeaux For Foliage.
When the trees are in leaf, the following four-ox-fifty formula is used: Copper sulphate, four pounds; quicklime, six pounds; water, fifty gallons.

For spraying peach foliage and other tender plants it is best to use the still weaker three-ox-fifty formula: Copper sulphate, three pounds; quicklime, six pounds; water, fifty gallons.—Oregon Experiment Station.

Like Ripe Fruit Bottled Up, and this is the right way to make extracts

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COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS
and this is a safe guarantee to both dealer and consumer. They impart a distinct and pleasant FRUIT flavor, always the same.

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